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Whigs and Tories.

An article from the New Orleans Courier, calling the roll of the "Whigs," sometime since went the rounds of the papers, and we were in hopes that some one more capable than ourselves, would have continued the call, at least so far as the "Tories" are concerned. But we can wait no longer, and will try our hand at it.

William L. Stone.
Here!

What are your claims to Whiggism? Speak boldly—let not your constitutional modesty obscure your merits.

Nay, sir! the caution is unnecessary—my claims are known to the world; why should I conceal them? Did I not during the last war, do all in my power to stay the arm of government, and to excite the wrath of the People against an administration which was carrying on an unjust war, for the protection of our honests, against the "bulwark of our religion"? Did I not mourn with unfeigned sorrow, over all our victories, and rejoice in loud tones at every defeat of our armies? Did I not traduce every advocate and supporter of that unjust war, and laud its opponents, as alone entitled to the gratitude of generous and much abused England? Who was louder than I, in denouncing the author of the Declaration of Independence, and his Jacobinism—I beg pardon, his Jacobinism; (Never mind, sir, the mistake is not uncommon; it shows what you are thinking of!) And who but I would have thought of cautioning the farmers to look to their stable doors, when our miserable militia were returning from service? Have I ever aided in elevating the character of these Colonies, (for Colonies they ought to be) or ever ceased to produce a kind and proper feeling for that best of institutions—the King and Nobility of England? If these are not claims to the whiggism of the present day—claims as good as any Daniel Webster of the concern—I know not what are!

Take your place, Mr. Stone; your claims are undoubted—none can be better, if as good! The President of the Hartford Convention himself cannot surpass you.

Theodore Dwight.
Here!

What are your pretensions to modern Whiggism?

My pretensions! Sir, was I not Secretary of the Hartford Convention? Have I not written its history and its justification? Have I not been consistent—

Enough, enough! The history of your whole life could not add to such claims—take a high seat in the congregation. You are worthy of an equal station with the Leights and Websters of your school.

Charles King.
Here!

What are your claims to the appellation?

Sir—they are unquestionable! I was educated in the school of high toned federalism, and have ever lamented the great defects in our constitution, in not assimilating nearer to a glorious monarchy; where high blood and high minds can be independent of the mob of the common people. Sir, my acts have ever corresponded with my education. I was a member of the State Legislature during the late war—was loud in my denunciations of that unjust struggle—I was active in my efforts to stay that demagogic Tompkins from bringing the energies of this State in aid of the American side of that unhallowed war. Nay, I went farther than any other citizen of this country would have dared—I boldly justified the murder of unarmed Americans in a British prison—they deserved their death, if for no other reason, for having dared to resist the righteous demands of the British Government. I have gone farther than any of my peers in opposing the elevation of *Mister Jackson*, and manifesting my steady hatred of the advocates of the last war—I have attacked even the dead; females as well as males.

Go no farther Mr. King! You have a thousand claims to an equality in Whiggism, with the Secretary of the Hartford Convention—you have been fortunate that your whole life has been fruitful of such evidences of your Whiggery. Of you at least it cannot be said "*Mors ultima linea rerum est.*"

The roll of the Whigs is not yet exhausted? Enough however has been called to show its character. Let us see what the "Tories" are—let us judge both sides.

Andrew Jackson.—approach!

Here!

What are your pretensions to the name and character of a Tory?

I am no Tory, sir! In the days of the revolution, when my nearest friends fell around

me in the defense of their country, and when I received upon my person the mark of my resistance to oppression, I learned that to be a Tory, a man must oppose that country and its freedom and worship the institutions of Great Britain, even at the expense of independence—I am no Tory, sir!

You mistake, sir! We have great authority for placing your name at the head of the Tory list—the Whigs all pronounce you such—the "godlike," who never wavers from truth, even in a distress speech, vouches for you. We speak of *Modern Toryism*. Recollect! your great rival said,

"We cannot alter things,
"By —, we'll change their names."

Still you will not acknowledge yourself a Tory! Then, sir, you must permit me to say, that in the modern acceptance of the term, you have many claims to be a Tory—you suffered for your country and its liberty in the revolution—you toiled in the same glorious struggle with Washington and Lafayette—this makes you and them alike Tories, and if Dan. Webster and Co. are Whigs, it makes you and them Tories of the first water. Not content, however, with this, you behave still worse in your second cruel and unjust war against British kindness—you slew great numbers of those whom you thought our enemies, but who were our friends, seeking out "booty and beauty" at the point of the bayonet, and you saved from death hundreds of those, who, like yourself, were foolish enough to suppose they were serving their country by shielding it from a foreign yoke—you showed your fanaticism still farther, by making great personal sacrifices in the same unrighteous cause, and now in your old age, when you might, if your pleased, be quietly at home enjoying yourself, you are disregarding your own comfort, and resisting all the arts of the disinterested and patriotic Whigs, under the idea that you are obeying the will of the People, and saving them from the rule of a moneyed power! Deny it not, old man! You are a Tory, according to the new dictionary—there are none like you in the country; but alas! for the Whigs, there are a great many who love you the better for such Toryism.

Martin Van Buren.
Here!

You too are a Tory?

But, sir—

Nay, deny it not! you belong to Hickory's school. Was not Tom Jefferson a Tory before you? What was Daniel D. Tompkins, but a Tory? You supported him all his measures during the war—you have always been encouraging the common People—the ignoble vulgar, as the Latin scholar, Mr. King, would say—to think and act for themselves. Was it not through your means, that our mother country was deprived of a monopoly of the West India trade? And was you not rash enough to attempt, and but for the patriotic Whigs, would you not have taken from "the bulwark of our religion" the glorious privilege of impressing our seamen? And more than this, have you not always been pressing the nation to reward the old soldiers of the revolution, and by making their old age comfortable, show that it was right to resist the paternal care of old England? Take your place, sir, by the side of the old Hero—if he is a Tory, you are; and if Daniel Webster and Co. are Whigs, you certainly are not.

Lewis Cass.
Here!

You too are a Tory?

But, sir, I fought for my country during all the last war—

All the better, sir, all the better—nobody can dispute your claims, then; besides, you are now old Hickory's Secretary of War. If he is a Tory, your claims are the same.

Richard M. Johnson.
I am here—

What are your claims to Toryism?

Why, sir, I used to think I was a Whig; but as names have changed so much, I suppose I must acknowledge my Toryism—because I slew Tecumseh, and saved our frontiers from the scalping knife and tomahawk—because in my Sunday Mail Report I attempted to save our country from religious despotism—because I have sustained the patriotic administration of old Hickory—because I am opposed to the domination of a moneyed aristocracy—because—

That will do, sir; your claims are good; take your place, and thank the good People of this country that they have intelligence and virtue enough to reward the good—no matter what may be its name, and to punish the bad, even though 200 per cent. below Hartford Convention value, and recollect that this is not the first time the "olive of Heaven" has been stolen "to serve the devil in."

From the Huntsville Democrat.

Mr. McDuffie.

This gentleman has been of late days among the most unsparring revilers of the President.

The following is an extract from a Speech which he delivered in S. Carolina on the 4th July, 1827. Let us remember his late charges upon the President of imbecility, usurpation and tyranny—then compare them with the following high-wrought eulogy on the same man in 1827. Think of what Mr. McDuffie has been in the mean time, and what Gen. Jackson; the one

a prominent leader in a scheme to dissolve the Union, which failing, has left his own native State torn by violent faction, weakened by emigration, degraded and disgraced by an abominable Test Oath of office dictated to a feeble minority by a ruthless majority, of which majority the same Mr. McDuffie stands now a Major General of Militia by appointment of the Legislature; the other the preserver of the Union against this unholy attempt; the President who has checked the immense and corrupting system of Internal Improvements—quieted the excited state of the public mind on the Tariff question, and is now engaged in a war for the Constitution and the Republic with the deadliest foe to the purity of both, the United States Bank. Let candid men consider the whole train of events since McDuffie delivered the following eulogy on Gen. Jackson in 1827. Was McDuffie just and right then or now? Has Jackson changed, or has McDuffie only altered his note to serve another master—or masters we should rather say—they are two; Clay and Calhoun; the Siamese twins of the opposition, with Nullification, the United States Bank, and a protective Tariff mixed into one blood; a feverish and impure circulation which will yet, as we believe, clog in the connecting ligature, fester and rot in two.

"I have often thought, said Mr. McDuffie that it was one of the proofs of the merciful interposition of Providence in the affairs of this nation, that such a man as General Jackson among the last of the living monuments of the Revolution—should be spared to rescue it from the political degeneracy of the times and restore it to its primitive purity. He is every way suited to the emergency, and I believe no other man living could breast the torrent of executive patronage. If the God who conducted our fathers through darkness and despondency to light and liberty, should condescend to indicate by sign from Heaven, the man best qualified to purify our political system—to disperse the host of well dressed beggars—hungry office hunters and fat hangers on to office—that infest the capitol, and eat out the substance of the nation—General Jackson would, I sincerely believe, be the very man pointed at by the finger of Heaven. The occasion demands—not a declaimer to make empty speeches—not a mere rhetorician, to write high sounding and bombastic messages—but a man of sound judgment, honesty and firmness to perform the chief executive duties of the government. And I confidently say, that if there is upon the face of the earth, a man of incorruptible integrity—that man is Andrew Jackson. If there is upon the earth a man who would indignantly spurn the Presidency of the United States if tendered upon the condition that he should make the slightest compromise of his principles, and who would suffer martyrdom rather than perform a dishonest or dishonorable act—that man is Andrew Jackson."

"I have seen him, gentlemen, in the midst of a scene of extraordinary temptation, rising almost above the frailties of human nature, and exhibiting a spectacle of the moral sublime, never surpassed in the brightest or purest days of Greece or Rome. I allude to the election of the President, by Congress, in 1825. Gen. Jackson was at Washington, serving as a Senator, during the whole session. And while others were organizing their political plans and forming their coalition at concentrated festivals, and in the midst of nocturnal orgies, General Jackson stood aloof from the contest, holding no communication on the subject even with his political friends. By a single word or a significant nod he could have been President, but he nobly preferred an unblemished reputation and approving conscience to the highest object of human ambition."

Curious Verdict.—A pauper in Southampton poor house cut his throat last week, and the verdict of the coroner's jury was that he died of consumption.

From the Globe.

POLITICAL CATECHISM.

The following brief political catechism might be enlarged to advantage. But enough is given to show the People where truth is, and to enable Mr. Walsh, of the National Gazette, and Dwight, of the Advertiser—those notable new-light Wigs—to revive some reminiscences of their youth, when black cockades and the reign of terror, in 1798, engrossed their love and admiration:

DEMOCRATS.

1. Who were in favor of the amendments amendments, and desiring to our Constitution secured to make our Government more monarchial?

The Federalists, Nationals, and "Wigs."

2. Who resisted the incorporation of the old Bank, with Hamilton, States, with Mr. Jefferson?

The Democrats.

3. Who struggled to prevent the increase of expenditures, and the wasteful expenditures, passage of the alien and sedition laws, and odious taxes?

The Democrats.

4. Who was in favor of the extension of liberal principles in Europe, and sympathized with France in the efforts of her People to get rid of tyranny and oppression?

The Democrats.

5. Who supported the purchase of Louisiana by Mr. Jefferson, and the extension of our territory, and the settlement of our southwestern difficulties with Spain by peaceable means, and gave us new States and mighty rivers, and a free outlet to the ocean for the magnificent West?

The Democrats.

6. Who resisted the outrages of England on our property at sea, and the impressment of our sailors, and who periled their lives with Jackson in defending us from the Indians and British?

The Democrats.

7. Who opposed the Hartford Convention?

The Democrats.

8. Who opposed the renewal of the charter of the old Bank?

The Democrats.

9. Who have resisted the loose and indefinite construction of the constitution, leading, as Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Madison predicted, to the most indiscriminate and extravagant measures, under the plausible name of Internal Improvement, till checked by Gen. Jackson's veto?

The Democrats.

10. Who has opposed an Ultra Tariff, and steadily to increase the recommended by General Jackson, that as a public debt was diminished, high taxes should be reduced on the necessities and comforts of life, for the benefit of the poor as well as the rich?

The Democrats.

11. Who opposes a renewal of the charter, and justify all its of the present corruption and corrupting Bank?

The Democrats.

12. Who resist nullification, and strive to check large and wasteful appropriations, and by maintaining the true State right doctrines of '98, and vote for every kind of extravagant appropriation?

The Democrats.

13. Who rejoice at every appearance of Bank panics, & spread of false reports, and exult in the prospect of high prices and improved trade, and at indications of low prices—scarcity of money—lessened trade, or at hopes of diminished revenue—and of our own Government and country becoming embarrassed and decaying.

The Federalists, Nationals, and "Wigs."

Let the young men, as well as the middle aged and the old, then, ponder on these things, and decide whether duty, honor, and patriotism require them to be Democrats, and to support Democrats, or to be Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs, and to support the pye-bald—amalgamating—nullifying—and Bank combination, and hotch-potch of Federalists, Nationals and Wigs.

Choose ye this day whom ye will serve—ye cannot serve God and Mammon.

The variety of the seasons is never mentioned in the Scripture, till after the flood.

—the alien and sedition laws—and high taxes?

The Democrats.

4. Who was in favor of the extension of liberal principles in Europe, and sympathized with France in the efforts of her People to get rid of tyranny and oppression?

The Democrats.

5. Who supported the purchase of Louisiana by Mr. Jefferson, and the extension of our territory, and the settlement of our southwestern difficulties with Spain by peaceable means, and gave us new States and mighty rivers, and a free outlet to the ocean for the magnificent West?

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6. Who resisted the outrages of England on our property at sea, and the impressment of our sailors, and who periled their lives with Jackson in defending us from the Indians and British?

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12. Who resist nullification, and strive to check large and wasteful appropriations, and by maintaining the true State right doctrines of '98, and vote for every kind of extravagant appropriation?

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13. Who rejoice at every appearance of Bank panics, & spread of false reports, and exult in the prospect of high prices and improved trade, and at indications of low prices—scarcity of money—lessened trade, or at hopes of diminished revenue—and of our own Government and country becoming embarrassed and decaying.

The Federalists, Nationals, and "Wigs."

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who thwarted the progress of those principles—denounced their supporters as Jacobins, and pronounced jubiles of those who were the agents of the restoration of the Bourbons?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who opposed that measure, and denounced Mr. Jefferson for it, and advocated a resort to war?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who voted against that war, and many of the supplies to carry it on, and resolved it was irrelevant to rejoice at our victories in it, and refused to loan money for its prosecution?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who advocated it, and sent delegates to it, and who were its members?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who advocated it, and voted for it?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who advocated such loose constructions, and opposed the views of Mr. Jefferson and Madison on this question, and still calumniate General Jackson for agreeing with them in his veto on the Maysville road?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who has voted con-

—and steadily to increase the recommended by General Jackson, that as a public debt was diminished, high taxes should be reduced on the necessities and comforts of life, for the benefit of the poor as well as the rich?

The Democrats.

Who advocate its renewal and justify all its of the present corruption and corrupting Bank?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who consort with nullifiers—offer them public dinners, and elect them to preside over Senates? Who sneer at State rights now as in '98, and vote for every kind of extravagant appropriation?

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Who try to get up every appearance of Bank panics, & spread of false reports, and exult in the prospect of high prices and improved trade, and at indications of low prices—scarcity of money—lessened trade, or at hopes of diminished revenue—and of our own Government and country becoming embarrassed and decaying.

The Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs.

Let the young men, as well as the middle aged and the old, then, ponder on these things, and decide whether duty, honor, and patriotism require them to be Democrats, and to support Democrats, or to be Federalists, Nationals, and Wigs, and to support the pye-bald—amalgamating—nullifying—and Bank combination, and hotch-potch of Federalists, Nationals and Wigs.

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From the Boston Morning Post

Fire—Outrage.—It is well known, that for some days past a groundless rumor has prevailed, in Charlestown and its vicinity, that a young Lady, by the name of Mary Harrison, or Mary St. John Harrison, placed in the Catholic Convent, as a candidate for the veil, has been secreted or abducted, through the machinations of the controlling agents of the establishment, and was not to be found by her friends. In consequence of this rumor, a great excitement was created in Charlestown, and open threats of burning down the Convent were uttered, but scarcely credited, till 10 o'clock on Monday night, (11th inst.) when a large mob gathered round the Institution, calling out, "give us the Figure Head," meaning, probably, the Superior, and communicated to the inmates their design to carry their threats into execution, and gave them a certain time to retire. At this moment the Convent contained twelve Nuns, and fifty-seven female scholars, some of whom were of a very tender age. One of the latter informed us, that at the first announcement, all, or nearly all, the nuns swooned, and were not aroused to a sense of their dangerous situation, until the heralds of destruction returned and reiterated their mission, with threats of burning the nuns with the building.

The unfortunate ladies then retired to the garden, carrying with them such articles of value as were within reach. In order to accelerate their flight, tar barrels were brought near to the walls, and ignited, and as soon as the building was deserted, the assailants entered, with flaming torches, and after flying through the apartments, which were fully illuminated, by the transient, but glaring blaze of the torches they were simultaneously applied at twenty distinct points, among the curtains and drapery of the rooms, and instantly the interior of the institution was enveloped in one general conflagration. The astounded refugees at first gathered round the tomb, at the bottom of the garden, but were soon driven from this sanctuary, by the ruthless avengers of an imaginary wrong, and were compelled to fly to the adjoining fields and neighboring houses for safety. A large number found a retreat in the house of Mr. Joseph Adams, at Winter Hall. The mob burst upon the tomb, and ransacked the coffins, but retired without offering any other outrage to the ashes of the dead. The torches were applied about 11 o'clock, and the Boston engines, responsive to the tocsin of alarm, immediately repaired to the spot, but were prevented from acting against the fire, by the surrounding multitude, which, we are informed was not less than four thousand in number. We understand that Mr. Runey attempted to read the riot act, but without effect; and the mobocrats did not cease from their exertions till the main building, together with the chapel, out-houses, and even the gardener's dwelling were entirely destroyed. The few articles that the nuns and scholars succeeded in conveying to the garden were seized upon by the destroyers, and thrown back into the flames, and nothing was rescued from the ruin except what was actually attached to their persons. When the nefarious undertaking was thoroughly accomplished, fragments of fire and combustibles were collected, and a bonfire lit up, as a signal of triumph. A majority of the scholars were Protestants, some of whom have no relatives in this vicinity, and their distressing situation, being stripped of every thing, is indescribably lamentable.

The theatre of the outrage, yesterday morning, presented a melancholy scene—parents anxiously, but without avail, inquiring for their daughters, and brothers for their sisters—were to be met with on every hand.—Thousands of spectators thronged the hill—some staring, more sorrowing, and a miserable few rejoicing, at the evidences of unparalleled desolation.

We hope that no attempt will be made by the Catholics at retaliatory measures—this would only augment the evil ten fold, and forfeit the sympathy and allay the deep indignation, which the unjustifiable outrage on Monday night has excited.

The ladies of Newburyport have set their faces against the itinerant Graham. An opposition party, however, among these fair ones, are endeavoring to do away with this hostility, by visiting from door to door, and exhibiting a miniature model, or specimen, of Graham's *brun bread*. There is no end to the reign of humbug.

Spread of the Mormon Doctrine.—We understand, says the Hallowell (Maine) Advocate, that Mormonism has made considerable progress in several parts of Oxford County; and that in the town of Wilton, in this county, several respectable individuals have become converts and received baptism.

Correction. The Augusta Age says it is authorized to state that Gov. Smith was present at the Federal Convention at Augusta, in the Gallery, merely as a spectator, taking no part whatever in the proceedings of the Convention.

Stretch of Eloquence.—"My brethren," said a staid and learned oracle of the pulpit, "My dear brethren, there is a great deal to be said, and it's time we were all up an diding on't!"

